* **our story must feature someone looking through either a TELESCOPE or BINOCULARS.**
* **Your story must include a five-digit number.** (E.g. 90210 or 10,000 etc)
* **Your story must include the words BLIND, WIND, FIND and MIND.**

The people were all still running around, some were splashing in the water, some were swimming in it. This was her favourite time, when they seemed to float blindly on the water not knowing there were dark shapes waiting underneath to find them.

‘Ariel! Are you at that sphere again?!’

Ariel, sighed, her mum had found her again and was going to be very cross this time. She was supposed to put the trash into the recycling eating monster. Once their level was over 20,000 they were available to get another wind break. They had been saving all the aluminium, guper, and glass for this. Mum had told them about plastic that they had had when she was a girl, it sounded like it did do all the work, but Mum said it was all the trouble. That is why Mum and the other scientists had invented guper, a plant based fibre. Ariel hated the recycling eating machine; she called it a monster because the big mouth just grabbed and gobbled all the things she put in there. She knew though that they needed a new wind break as this would give them more shelter from the solar wind that come up every afternoon.

‘Ariel!’

She sighed and went to do her chore.

When Dad was around, he and Ariel looked through the sphere all the time. Dad told Ariel about the telescope that the people on the sphere would be looking through at them. Ariel couldn’t think about that, it sort of blew her mind that those little things down there were looking at her like she was looking at them.

Dad would tell her stories of how he and Mum had met on the sphere, called Earth, and made the decision to migrate to Mars and bring up a family here with a better life for their children. Ariel didn’t know if this was truly a better life, she spent a lot of time looking at Earth in the sphere scope in her room. She watched the people in the outdoors, floating on water, walking in fresh air, amongst trees and flowers. Then she thought of the life she and her siblings and friends spent running in tubes from one pod to another, the only outside time an allotted ‘safe’ time when the sun was on the other side of Mars and the solar winds were not too strong.

Dad had said he and Mum and all the other scientists were looking hard for another planet that had oxygen like Earth did so they could run around outside and breathe air, and swim in the ocean. Ariel didn’t know about that though, she thought someone might be looking through their telescope at her, far away from another planet.